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The Mountain Eagle.

Volume 2

Whitesburg, Letcher County, Kentucky, January 7, 1909.

Number 19

EDUCATIONAL

Several New Facts in the Controversy Which
Our Readers Will be Glad to
Find Out.

By W. J. STANDEFER, Pound, Va.

Being a constant reader of the Eagle I have noticed the controversy as to the education of girls with considerable interest, and believing this most vital subject will ever prove interesting I write you a short article.

I certainly believe in education, for both boys and girls, and that their education should be equal in every respect, with perhaps the exception of manual training and business; even in manual training they should have the most thorough instruction in all branches that pertain to domestic and household duties. In all the academic and classical branches I believe the education of both sexes should be equal, for no woman can fully appreciate the aims and ambitions of her husband unless she is equally educated.

Let a man marry a woman who is his inferior in education and misunderstanding is almost sure to result; besides, education gives a better understanding of nature, a fuller appreciation of the beautiful in nature, a broader view of life as a whole. It increases the capacity for enjoyment of the things that are good in this world and enables us to shun the things that are evil; for it is only through knowledge of good and bad that we can separate them and accept the good and reject the bad.

I believe that the inculcation of high and noble ideals is or should be the primary aim of every institution of learning in the United States. Let every teacher, every school official, make this of prime importance, let it be impressed on the mind of every teacher and every patron that the prime object of education is not to stuff the brain full of facts and figures, but to produce citizens of the highest moral character combined with intelligence, and when this result has not been obtained education has failed of its purpose entirely.

What we want is a citizenship that is intelligent and of a high moral character, and we must have it if we are to maintain the priceless heritage bequeathed to us by our forefathers—the independence of the great American republic and the liberties of the people that constitute it.

There are strong tendencies toward imperialism and monarchy in this great republic today, and if our schools do not or can not change this dangerous trend into other and safer channels it will result sooner or later in the destruction of all our most cherished institutions, and if our women are not educated the process will perhaps be much slower, for the mother and the wife are the most potent factors in the forming of character. If our girls grow up into womanhood without the refining influence of education how can we expect their children to make refined and intelligent men and women?

Now, young girls and women, remember that we are not living in the mediaeval age when women were but household slaves but in the enlightened and progressive twentieth century where women are occupying positions of the highest responsibility. We

Commissioner's Sale

J. H. Frazier, Plff., vs. R. O. Brashears, etc., Deft., and R. O. Brashears, plff., vs. J. H. Frazier, deft.—Equity.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of Letcher Circuit Court rendered at its Sept. term 1908 and also by virtue of another judgment of said court rendered at its Nov. term 1893 in above styled action I shall proceed to offer for sale to highest and best bidder at public auction, at Courthouse door in Whitesburg Ky. on Jan. 11, 1909, at 1 o'clock or thereabout, on a credit of six months the following described property towit:

Said property lies in the town of Whitesburg, Ky. and is bounded on the north by Main street, on west by Manerva Brashears' lot, on south by northfork of Kentucky river, on east by lots of J P Marrs and J H Frazier.

For the purchase price the purchaser will be required to execute bond with approved security having the force and effect of a judgment and a lien will be reserved on the property until all the purchase price is paid and bearing legal interest from date until paid. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. W. Hale,
C. L. C. C.

County Clerk's Notice.

That all deeds, mortgages, etc. filed for record in the Letcher County Court Clerk's office, are now of record, and all persons who have such papers will please call and get same on or before Jan. 11, 1909, or else I must collect as the law directs in such cases.

Respectfully,
Andrew J. Sturgill,
C. L. C. C.

Literary Gems

(Selection and introduction by Judge S. E. Baker)

The poem entitled, "The Beautiful Snow," is justly placed among the gems of our literature but there are perhaps many readers of the Eagle who are not familiar with the history of it and perhaps none who know the name of its author. The manuscript of the poem was found among the personal effects of a young woman of perhaps twenty-two years of age, highly educated, richly endowed by nature, and possessing rare gifts, but, alas, who had in an evil hour yielded to temptation and for several years had led a life of shame. She was found upon the streets of Cincinnati on a cold night in the winter of 1862 and taken to the Commercial Hospital where she died, and on the following Sunday morning the poem was published for the first time in the "National Union." Such in brief is the history, as remembered by the writer, and it is given for what it is worth. Below is the manuscript as found:

THE BEAUTIFUL SNOW.

"Oh, the snow! the beautiful snow,
Filling the sky and earth below!
Over the housetops, over the street,
Over the heads of people you meet,
Dancing—

Flirting— Skimming along.

Beautiful snow, it can do no wrong;
Flying to kiss a fair ladies' cheek,
Clinging to lips in frolicsome freak,
Beautiful snow from the heavens above,
Pure as an Angel, gentle as love.

Oh, the snow! the beautiful snow!
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go,
Whirling about in its maddening fun,
It plays in its glee with every one,
Chasing—

Laughing— Hurrying by.

It lights on the face and it sparkles the eye,
And e'en the dogs with a bark and a bound,
Snap at the crystals that eddy around,
The town is alive, and its heart is aglow,
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow.

How the wild crowd goes swaying along,
Hailing each other with humor and song!
How the gay sleighs like meteors flash by,
Bright for a moment, then lost to the eye,
Ringing—

Swinging— Dashing they go,

Over the crest of the beautiful snow;

Snow so pure when it falls from the sky,

To be trampled in mud by the crowd rushing by,

To be trampled and tracked by thousands of feet,
Till it blends with the horrible filth of the street.

Once I was pure as the snow, but I fell,
Fell, like the snowflakes from heaven to hell!

Fell, to be trampled as filth of the street;

Fell, to be scoffed, to be spit on and beat.

Pleading—

Cursing— Dreading to die.

Selling my soul to whoever would buy;

Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread,

Hating the living and fearing the dead.

Merciful God, have I fallen so low?

Yet once I was pure as the beautiful snow!

Once I was fair as the beautiful snow,
With an eye like its crystals, a heart like its glow,

Once I was loved for my innocent grace—

Flattered and sought for the charms of my face.

Father—

Mother—

Sisters—all;

God and myself, I lost by the fall!

The veriest wretch that goes shivering by,

Will make a wide sweep lest I wander too nigh;

For of all that is on or about me I know,

There is nothing that's pure but the beautiful snow.

How strange it should be that this beautiful snow

Should fall on a sinner with nowhere to go,

How strange it would be, when night comes again

If the snow and the ice struck my desperate brain;

Fainting—

Freezing— Dying alone—

Too wicked for prayer, too weak for my moan

To be heard in the crash of the crazy town,

Gone mad in the joy at the snow's coming down;

To lie and die in my terrible woe,

With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful snow."

QUEER THINGS--THESE--

The man who can't remember his wife's birthday.

The man who labors under the delusion that his wife's money belongs to him.

The man who thinks a woman is "fixed for the season" if she has a new gown.

The man who talks of "supporting" a wife when she is working fourteen hours a day, including Sunday.

The man who provides himself with a family and trusts Provi-

dence to provide the family with a home and something to eat.

The man who thinks women are angels.

The man who thinks a sick wife would feel better if "she'd just get up and stir 'round".

The man who leaves his wife at home when he takes his summer vacation.

The man who doesn't know what on earth a woman wants with money when she has bills at

the store.

TWO GOOD LETTERS

From Louisa Bolling
and Mrs. Byrd Ison.

Dear Editor,

As the Eagle has been arriving at our place for some time and I see so many interesting letters from friends and relatives I will write you. I am 16 years old and like to do housework; I haven't been to school this fall but stay home and let the younger ones go. My mother is dead but have a good stepmother. I hope the Eagle may never stop flying. As this is my first attempt I will close.

Louisa Breeding.

—o—

Dear Editor,

As Santa has just passed thro' I will take time to pen a word or so to the noble bird.

I think with the return of the Christmas just passed that our hearts ought to be turned into a brighter glow. Those who have spent this Christmas in the proper spirit no doubt feel the glow of happiness on their brows and will be able to set out in the race of life with renewed energy. And, dear boys and girls, as we go let us all form friends with older people as well as those of our own age. In order to do this we must be kind. Kindness is the milk of human existence. Without it no one can make friends. Therefore, let us all live up to every obligation in every way we can, thereby spreading flowers along our own pathway as well as those of our friends.

Trusting that you have all passed a happy, harmless Christmas and wishing you a bright new year, I am, Respc.,

Mrs. Byrd Ison.

Sheriff's Sale for Taxes

By virtue of taxes due the state of Kentucky and Letcher county by Letcher Cannel Coal, Iron & Timber Co. for the years of 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908. I will on Monday, Jan. 11, 1909, being the first day of the January term of Letcher Circuit Court, expose to public sale to the highest and best bidder, for cash in hand, at the Courthouse door in Whitesburg, Ky. between 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. the following described property or so much thereof as will satisfy the taxes, penalties, interest and costs, to-wit: One certain tract or parcel of land in Letcher Co., Ky., and on Camp and Rockhouse fork of Northfork of Kentucky river, being the lands conveyed to Letcher Cannel Coal, Iron & Timber Co. by the Interstate Oil Co. by deed dated July 2, 1902, and recorded in deed book V page 567 Letcher County Court Clerk's office and for full description of said land reference is made to the record in said clerk's office.

Tax, pen. and cost 1904, \$ 547.40
" " 1905, 547.40
" " 1906, 530.90
" " 1907, 578.30
" " 1908, 604.62

Total \$2,798.62

Given under my hand this 14th day of Dec. 1908.

C. C. Crawford, S. L. C.

Simulation Diamonds

Attention is called to the ad of the Barnatt Diamond Co., Chicago, Ill., on page 4 of this issue which is self explanatory. Read it, write them and mention the Eagle.

THE HOME CIRCLE

Dedicated to Tired Mothers and the Children as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

CRUDE THOUGHTS BY THE EDITOR

Dear reader, just suppose you and I sit down and have an old fashioned commonsense talk. This you know is 1909, and really the first Sunday in that year—a good time to look back down the calendar and then back up the calendar and see "where we are at." It never pays to linger long on the past, that at its best is gloomy enough, except to check up and pry into where we made our mistakes. Now, you know, dear reader, that it is not wise to repeat the same mistakes over and over. If I made a mistake yesterday I must not do the same thing again today. Even the child that has burned its finger is afraid of fire. Are we less senseless or less wise than the child? It would be difficult to name anything in all the world that is greater than a straightforward, honest, sober man. Man was made that way in the very image of his maker. I like to think of a man of that form and mould—Adam was that, the patriarchs of old were that, Christ was that, the Apostles were that, Bunyan after passing through the forge and the fire was that. And there are other "thats." I think John Knox was that, that many of the Pilgrim Fathers, the heroes of the Revolution, the founders of this nation and the millions of others who have never made a track on history's page were the very embodiment of their designer. How important to us and our generation that we maintain this heritage. We ought not to live in such a way that our children could not after our race is run refer to us with pride. Don't you think so? Be honest now, and say "yes" only if you mean it. Otherwise say, "no; I believe in a man being a dog and not the image of the one who fashioned and formed me." Dear friend, these questions and answers are very pointed but none too much so for this particular age of our lives. And now, ere we part, and since we were aroused only a few mornings ago, in its wee hours, to find ourselves in the dawn of a brand new year, let us, you and I, if God permits us to live, walk in the way that is well-pleasing. Let us stay sober, walk orderly, upright, honest and clean. Let the old year keep forever hid in its archives the foolishness and the follies that so much encumbered us. May every person in the mountains do all he can to spread good influences everywhere, is the honest wish of this humble petitioner.

—o—

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

There is an old legend that runs in this wise: At creation's dawn an angel came down to earth, and before returning looked about for something to carry back to heaven. There were three things that attracted the attention of the white-winged messenger—a bouquet of sweet flowers that had been gathered from one of earth's fair and blooming gardens, the smile of a little baby that had been playing with a sunbeam, and a mother's love. These three the angel carried away, but when it reached the pearly gates of paradise the flowers had withered—the smile had faded—the sunbeam had gone.

THE MOUNTAIN EAGLE

N. M. WEBB.....Editor and Owner.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Ent red as second-class matter Aug. 28, 1907, at the postoffice at Whitesburg, Kentucky, under the Act of Congress of Aug. 9, 1873.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One year \$1.00
Six months 50
Three months 25
All subscriptions must be paid in advance.

The Eagle Covers Letcher County
Like the Blue Canopy.

THURSDAY. - JAN. 7, 1909

Local Notices will be charged
for at the rate of five cents per
line for first insertion and three
cents a line for each succeeding
insertion.

Announcements

For Circuit Clerk

E. L. Baker is a candidate for Clerk of the Letcher Circuit Court subject to the action of the people at the polls.

For County Court Clerk

The Eagle is authorized and paid to announce R. B. Bentley a candidate for County Court Clerk of Letcher County subject to the action of the voters at the November election, 1909.

For Assessor

Arnitt Mitchell is a candidate for assessor of Letcher county, to be voted for in November 1909, and solicits your support.

The Eagle is authorized to announce Shade R. (Red) Combs a candidate for Assessor of Letcher county subject to the action of the people at the polls in November, 1909.

For Jailer

The Eagle hereby announces Hiram Williams a candidate for Jailer of Letcher county. Election 1909.

For Sheriff

We are authorized to announce Louis Cool a candidate for sheriff of Letcher county subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce John Ison, (Little John) of Kingdom Come creek, a candidate for sheriff of Letcher county. Nov election 1909.

We are authorized to announce Riley Ison (Red Gid's son) a candidate for Sheriff of Letcher county subject to the voters at Nov. election 1909.

EDITORIAL.

We have tried to say something to everybody, in a general way except to husbands and now a little lecture to them could not be amiss. We are acquainted with these dear aggravating, indispensable creatures. There is scarcely any chance to live with or without them. There may be plenty of good men but honestly there are but few good husbands, those that are worth the salt that goes in their soup. If your wife has been bending over the hot stove or a sewing machine all day she needs to be taken out horse-back riding occasionally. Don't you go and say we are a fit subject for a lunatic asylum if we tell you to even take that horse out of the "crap" to do so. There is no more sense in temperate work than intemperate rest or intemperate anything else. Some of these days you may have to stop longer than an hour to go for a doctor or work longer to pay the bill. You will be sorry some day when those tired hands hold in their stiffened grasp white flowers under a pall that you did not look more after her health and comfort. If she thinks it is too much trouble use your God-given prerogative and make her. You will find it about the cheapest way to keep a cook that will not die on your hands right in the busiest time of the year. And for luck's sake don't go out and fool around the place, just whittling around, till she gets the things cleaned up an' then "strut" in and change your clothes and leave them and your old muddy shoes scattered all around everywhere. If you do don't blame anyone if you have the "crossest wife in the world."

QUARTERLY REPORT OF UNION BANK

At Close of Business Dec. 31, 1908.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$ 94,839.30
Overdrafts, unsecured	139.60
Due from National Banks	16,742.35
Due from Trust Companies	16,742.28
Banking House and Lot	3,000.00
Stocks and Bonds	2,573.70
Specie	4,452.00
Current	7,025.70
Other Items carried as Cash	8.00
Furniture and fixtures	1,865.50
Current expenses last quarter (charged off)	111.84
(Salaries of officers not paid.)	\$129,790.18

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in, in cash	\$ 35,000.00
Surplus fund	250.00
Undivided profits	1,709.68
Due depositors as follows, viz:	
Deposits subject to check, on which int. is not paid	\$35,672.70
Deposits subject to check, on which int. is paid	10,496.96
Time certificates of deposit, on which int. is paid	41,903.91
Due National Banks	3,000.00
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,765.88

SUPPLEMENTARY

Highest amount of indebtedness of any stockholder, person, company or firm (including in the liability of the individual members thereof) directly or indirectly, if such indebtedness exceed 20 per cent. of capital stock actually paid in, and add amount of surplus of that bank.

How large indebtedness in above item I require? By mortgage on real estate of greater cash value than the loan and free of other encumbrance.

Amount of last dividend.

Were all expenses, losses, interest and taxes deducted therefrom before declaring dividend, and was not less than 10 per cent. of net profits of the bank for the period covered by the dividend carried to the surplus fund before said dividend was declared? Yes, except salary of officers and county taxes.

STATE OF KENTUCKY, County of Letcher, 13.

James P. Lewis, President of Union Bank, located and doing business in the town of Whitesburg, in said county, being duly sworn, says the foregoing report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of said bank at close of business Dec. 31, 1908, to the best of his knowledge and belief; and further says that the business of said bank has been transacted at the location named, and not elsewhere; that no branch banks are being conducted by said bank and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State designating Dec. 31, 1908, as the day on which such report.

JAMES P. LEWIS, President,
J. H. FRAZIER, Director,
DAVID HAYS, Director,
M. D. LEWIS, Director.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by James P. Lewis, Jan. 2, 1909.

R. M. FIELDS, Ex. for Letcher Co.

J.A. BLAIR'S CASE

Arrested In Perry.

Lee Davidson Goes to Scott County Virginia for Trial.

We clip the following from the Apache, Okla., Week's Review of date Jan. 1:

The preliminary hearing of J. A. Blair, charged with the murder of Joe Kearns was held at Anadarko Tuesday. After the state had presented its case Blair's attorney conferred and decided to rest without submitting any evidence. Consequently he was bound over to await the action of the grand jury.

It will be seen from above that Blair acted very sensibly in not presenting his side of the case, since by allowing the prosecution to introduce their testimony he can prepare his side to meet theirs, or in case he should hereafter demand bail force the prosecution to bring out any other testimony they may have.

Disastrous Earthquake

Southern Italy and Sicily have just been visited by an earthquake which probably is the very worst known to history.

The dead number 200,000 and the list still grows. American tourists in large numbers are reported lost. Property loss is enormous.

Congress appropriated the sum of \$800,000 toward the relief of the sufferers.

A Night Rider's Raid

The worst night riders are calomel, croton oil or aloes pills. They raid your bed to rob you of rest. Not so with Dr. King's New Life Pills. They never distress or inconvenience, but always cleanse the system, curing colds, headache, constipation, malaria, etc. at Whitesburg drug store.

Supervisors Meet

Supervisors, I. N. Sturgill, E. M. Webb, W. E. Brown, Gabriel Hughes and Stephen Hogg began the supervision of the Assessors Books in the county clerk's office Monday morning. It is a good board, composed of our best citizens, all subscribers to the Eagle and of course will do the right thing for the people and those concerned.

I am your friend,

John M. Fields.

Tortured on a Horse

"For ten years I couldn't ride a horse without being in torture from piles," writes L. S. Napier of Rugless, Ky., "when all doctors and other remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me." Infallible for piles, burns, scalds, cuts, boils, fever sores, eczema, salt rheum, corns, 25c; guaranteed by Whitesburg drugstore.

"Honesty is the best policy." "A paid-up is the best subscriber."

SMITH FOUND

It will be remembered that about the middle of last September a young student, Willis E. Smith, mysteriously disappeared from the State College at Lexington. It was at first thought he had been hazed to death and his body secretly disposed of by the hazers. Search was instituted by his friends and large rewards offered to no avail. But it turns out that Smith just decided to leave Lexington and did so and after wandering here and there finally turned up at Owensboro last week, to the happy surprise of his friends and the great relief of State College which was about to suffer theodium of his death.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any ease of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.—Waddington, Kimball & Marvin, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists, Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Locates Here

T. H. Howard, Jr., a graduate of Richmond (Va.) College, has located here and will engage in the practice of law. His office is with Salyer & Baker, in the new bank building.

Sees Mother Grow Young

"It would be hard to overstate the wonderful change in my mother since she began to use Electric Bitters" writes Mrs. W. L. Gilpatrick of Danforth, Me. "Although past 70 she seems really to be growing young again. She suffered until misery from dyspepsia for 20 years. At last she could neither eat, drink nor sleep. Doctors gave her up and all remedies failed till Electric Bitters worked such wonders for her health." They invigorate all vital organs, cure liver and kidney troubles, induce sleep, impart strength and appetite.

Only 50c at Whitesburg drug store.

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Here Visiting.

Mrs. Ellen Woodyard and her husband, J. W. Woodyard, of Waterville, Kans., are here on a few day's visit to Mrs. Woodyard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Long and other friends. We welcome them back to our vicinage and trust their visit may be a pleasant one and long remembered.

Write to

E. E. WOOD, Pres.,

WILLIAMSBURG, K.

Pound, Va.

Frank Mullins went to Wise, Gilbert Mullins is convalescing. J. B. Boggs returned to West Virginia.

It's a fine girl at R. S. Hubbard's.

Mrs. Polly Rutherford had an old fashioned quilting.

Henderson Adams and Miss Ollie Countess were united in marriage.

Thurston Hubbard, who had a leg broken in the boiler explosion is able to go about some now on crutches. Pedagogue.

SCHOOL

I will begin a subscription school at Mouth of Millstone on January 4, 1909, and will continue until the examination of teachers in May. Special attention given to teacher's course.

TUITION

Teacher's course \$2.00 per mo. Intermediate grades 1.50 " 1.00 "

Good boarding can be had in private families at \$1 to \$1.50 per week. Will be pleased to do all I can for those thirsting for knowledge. For information call on or address,

T. G. WRIGHT, Prin. Craftsville, Ky.

Life 100,000 Years Ago

Scientists have found in a cave in Switzerland bones of men who lived 100,000 years ago when life was in constant danger from wild beasts. Today the danger, as shown by A. W. Brown of Alexander, Me., is largely from deadly disease. "If it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery, which cured me, I could not have lived," he writes, "suffering as I did from a severe lung trouble and stubborn cough." To cure sore lungs, obstinate coughs, colds and prevent pneumonia, 50c and \$1; guaranteed by Whitesburg drugstore. Trial bottle free.

Notice, Candidates!

Announcements of candidates for office will be charged for as follows:

District Office \$10.00

County Office 5.00

A complimentary notice will be given each candidate at time of announcing. Communications—boasts, booms, etc.—will be considered as advertisements and be

A Week's Happenings

Here is Where You Find the Latest News and Miscellany of the Mountains.

It's a good season for wheezes.

—o—

The first few days of the new year looked like real summer.

—o—

Quite a crowd from the country transacted business here on Monday.

—o—

John W. Wright was in town and gave us two new silver rollers on subscriptions.

—o—

Circuit Court next Monday—the time you will be expected to pay your subscription.

—o—

A dollar or a cent saved is that much earned. See inducements offered by Lewis Bros. in their new ad.

—o—

See Union Bank statement in this issue and deposit your money in this bank where it will be safe.

—o—

Fiscal Court has been in session this week, settling with Sheriff Crawford and a little other incidental business.

—o—

The corn contest ended Dec. 31 and will be decided next week when three disinterested farmers will be selected to pick the winners.

—o—

We invite the attention of our readers to the new ad of the old reliable Whitesburg Drug Store. Call on them for low prices and reliable goods.

—o—

The Eagle solicits the advertising of its readers. When we get this advertising we'll do all we can to induce an increase of your trade.

—o—

See ad of Fitzpatrick & Venters' new drug store. Remember it is in the Union bank building and is up-to-date in every particular, with prices to please, and solicit your trade.

—o—

Improvements continue to go right along in our town. Lawyer F.G. Fields is making some much needed improvements near his home. Attorney D.D. Fields is building some excellent stone walls around his property across the river. And again, merchant J.H. Frazier is doing some work on Main street that will be a lasting monument to him besides of incalculable benefit to the public. Now let everybody else get busy.

—o—

Maj. Webb is still selling goods at cost and carriage. Such

things only come occasionally and it is up to you to take advantage of them. See ad, page 4.

—o—

Cou'tin'? The latest.

—o—

Read the weekly short story on last page of Eagle.

—o—

We are indebted to our "maw-in-law" for a big bait of parsnips.

—o—

"If you feel a little sick," see "Doc" Eddie, the pill pounder at the New Drug Store.

—o—

Miss Mayne Perry returned from Big Stone Gap and resumed her duties as music teacher.

—o—

Mr. Howard, the new lawyer, is meeting with success and it is hoped his stay will be permanent.

—o—

See Buckbees and Great Northern Seed Co.'s ad and order your seed from them. Write for catalog.

—o—

Mrs. Nervesta Fields sends the Eagle to her son, Grant Stamper, who is attending school at Berea College.

—o—

You can get seasonable Post-cards at the Eagle office cheaper than elsewhere in town. Call to see our stock.

—o—

My friend, do you read the "Home Circle" on front page of the Eagle? Sit right down and read it carefully now.

—o—

Beech Hargis, who shot and killed his father at Jackson last summer and who had a mistrial at Irvine recently, has been released on \$25,000 bond.

—o—

What do you think of putting out a small tobacco crop this spring? Suppose we arrive at some definite conclusion about it during the week of court?

—o—

If your article is worth printing it will appear soon as space permits. Don't get impatient; remember there are no less than a dozen good articles in waiting.

—o—

A little boy wrote this in his diary:

"It rained to day."

"My sweetheart was here to day."

"My mother's turkey hen and my rooster had a fight and that's all I done."

—o—

John M. Fields has severed his connection with Ira Fields & Co.

"My Young Sister"

writes Mrs. Mary Hudson, of Eastman, Miss., "took my advice, which was, to take Cardui. She was staying with me and was in terrible misery, but Cardui helped her at once."

TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

"Last spring," Mrs. Hudson continues, "I was in a rack of pain. The doctor did no good, so I began to take Cardui. The first dose helped me. Now I am in better health than in three years."

Every girl and woman needs Cardui, to cure irregularity, falling feelings, headache, backache and similar female troubles. Cardui is safe, reliable, scientific. Try Cardui.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

THINKLETS.

The bigot is sometimes pretty little. —

The dead sure thing is often so dead that it can't be resuscitated.

The man who borrows money on his future never catches up with it.

The difference between a man and a mule is that a mule kicks with his feet.

Don't ask a candid man for his honest opinion unless you are prepared for a jolt.

No, Maude, dear, we wouldn't say that the people who live on tick are as regular as clockwork.

When a man's wife begins to lecture him on the sins of gambling it's a pretty sure sign he has been losing.

When a fellow has more money than he knows what to do with he always has a lot of friends anxious to tell him.

First Actor—"Henry Hamphat has had a five-cent cigar named after him." Second Actor—"I hope it draws better than Hamphat does."

Nell—"Jack asked me to marry him last night." Belle—"Did he press you for answer?" Nell—"Press me?" He nearly squeezed the life out of me."

When a man wears a swallow-tail coat and a woman wears a decollete gown it proves that clothes don't make the man or lack of them the woman—Philadelphia Record.

SAID BY THE OWL.

In hustling for No. 2 a widow looks out for No. 1.

The average man keeps a lot of ready-made excuses on tap.

In after years what a man doesn't know his son can teach him.

A man's enjoyment of a cigar is not governed by the cost thereof.

You are not entitled to much credit for doing the things you want to do.

The outcome of a trip on the matrimonial sea depends largely on the last cast.

How a man does like to have his wife refer to him as an authority on anything!

A woman isn't necessarily the sun-shine of a man's life because she makes it hot for him.

When a man shouts his virtues from the housetop it's time for people to sit up and take unfavorable notice.

Every married woman should imagine that her husband is the only man who has brains enough to understand her.

If the festive gobbler escapes the Thanksgiving slaughter on account of old age he should rejoice because of his tough luck.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

The reason the baby is always so smart is because its parents aren't.

When a girl meets a man she likes in the street by accident it hardly ever is.

All a woman has to do is to be able to manage a man is not to be married to him.

The reason a woman can think her husband is clever is because she knows he isn't.

A woman can deceive everybody about how she trusts her husband, especially herself.

If a man didn't waste his money on his own favorite foolishness he would be some other fellow's.

When a man prefers to live in the suburbs he wouldn't if his wife would let him live in the city.

A good thing about a college education would be if somebody could invent a way to make it useful to a man.

One of the delights about gambling is how the men who do it can always tell when they win and never when they lose.

A girl would much rather you told her how pretty she is than how much brains she has, but you might just as well tell her both.

BUSINESS PHILOSOPHY.

Play is work that you don't have to do.

Never hire a traveling man whose waistcoat is more insistent than his personality.

Don't rise so high in your calling that you see only one side of your fellows.

It's true that a marble statue has no faults—but then it has no friends either.

There are plenty of doors labeled "Pul," but the majority, after all, bear the legend "Push."

There are self-made men in this world who ought to be suffering from remorse.—Lippincott's Magazine.

THE FAMILY SKELETON.

Visitor—By George! But you've added a great many beautiful volumes to your library since I was here last. Must cost something, old man?

Mr. Meeker—on the level, Bill. I'm on the verge of bankruptcy buying souvenir postcard albums and bookcase sections to hold them.—Puck.

TO THE PUBLIC!

I find that by close application two men can properly take care of the work of the Union Bank, of which I am president, and as we now have three men on the working force, I have secured the consent of the directors to organize a school here and do teaching in the afternoons each day. Before noons my attention will be given to the bank; therefore, I ask all persons who want to see me concerning notes or other business to call at the bank before noon, and in no event to call upon me during school hours after noon.

Further, I will say that A. C. Adams, who is Assistant Cashier, will be associated with me in teaching. He will have charge of the Teachers' Course before noon and do his bank work in the afternoon. In this way there will be two men in the bank at all times, and one of us in the school room.

Further, we will associate some other competent teacher with us.

The Winter Term will open January 4, 1909, and continue ten weeks.

The Spring Term will open March 15, 1909, and continue until May examination.

TUITION, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE,

High School Course, per term	\$7.50
Teachers' Course, per term	6.00
Intermediate Course, per term	4.00
Primary Course, per term	2.50

Tuition tickets will be for sale at the bank.

Trusting the school in its infancy may be favored with liberal patronage and that it may be of service to the public, I am,

Respectfully,
JAMES P. LEWIS, Prin.

New Drug Store

Fitzpatrick & Venters are now ready, in the new bank building, with a new and up-to-date line of

DRUGS

EVERYTHING BRAN NEW!

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

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SAFE AND SOUND—Editor

UNION BANK

WHITESBURG, KY.

JAMES P. LEWIS, Pres. W. H. POTTER, Vice-Pres.

B. E. CAUDILL, Cashier. A. C. ADAMS, Asst.-Cash.

CLEARANCE SALE
AT LEWIS BROTHERS'

On invoicing our stock after the Holiday Rush we find that we have considerable lots of Odds and Ends which we are going to turn loose Regardless of Cost as we wish to take no chances on carrying over to another season any winter weight goods, but on the other hand wish to make room for the Most Up-to-date Spring Stock, consequently we can afford to make this great sacrifice. An opportunity like this does not happen every day; so come along everybody and get your share of these Great Bargains while they last. Here are a few of the many bargains:

50 pair men's pants \$1.25 to \$1.50, to close.....	\$.75	12 Ladies' flannel dress skirts \$2.50 grade, to close.....	\$1.75
25 " " \$1.75 to \$2 " "	1.25	24 pr Canton flannel drawers 40c " "25
50 suits of clothes at 25 per cent. off.....		10 men's overcoats \$7 to \$10, to close.....	\$6 to \$9
10 pair corduroy pants \$2 grade to close.....	1.50	6 " " duck coats \$1.50 to \$2.25, to close.....	\$1.25 to \$2
25 men's wool sweaters \$1.25 grade, to close.....	.75	100 pairs men's and women's shoes at 50c to 60c on the dollar. Do not fail to call on us and see these shoes.	
10 " cotton " 60c40	50 Ladies' Hats at your own price. You will make a mistake if you fail to get some of these hats while they are going.	
25 " fancy stiff shirts \$1 " "50		
25 " white unlauded shirts, 50c grade, to close.....	.35		

Miss Letitia's Way

By Olive Winston-Gage.

(Copyright, by Ford Pub. Co.)

"I would like to know to whom Miss Letitia will give that beautiful pinkish mauve crepe de chine," mused Betty Cleveland; she was still called Betty by most people who knew her, and secretly she liked the abbreviation better than the real name Elizabeth.

"Last year she gave Molly a beautiful church and street tailored dress, and this year she has ordered from

that perfectly exquisite visiting and reception dress, and one of us will get it, but which one? Miss Letitia's an old dear, and she says it is her way of indulging her love for pretty things her taste tells her is too juvenile for her, though she's handsome enough to wear anything I hope I will be the fortunate one this year."

Betty dimpled and blushed; "I do hope so," naively. "I had as well ask daddy for the moon as for a hand-embroidered crepe, trimmed with flounces of the finest point lace, and hat, gloves, stockings, and slippers to match, and lingerie, hand made, a princess might be glad to wear. I do want that dress, dreadfully, but I will try—more slowly—to rejoice for the one that gets it. Tracy loves that color—one never does know what decides Miss Letitia in favor of the girl she is playing fairy godmother to—I do hope it will be me."

Betty is a dainty southern maiden of the thoroughbred type, colored like a moss rose, and distracting enough to reduce a dozen swains to despair. She with half a dozen other girls, met at Miss Letitia's once a week, to take lessons in fine sewing from that handsome spinner.

In her trim walking skirt and pink shirtwaist of soft tucked chintz silk, Betty looked most captivating, and so Tracy Dunlop told her as they walked toward Miss Letitia's home.

"We will never have another misunderstanding, Tracy." Betty assured him for the hundredth time, and while



"I Get It, You See!"

Tracy might be skeptical, he knew his lady too well to express doubt so soon after being restored to favor.

"I hope not, Betty; think Miss Letitia might let a fellow come and see your charmed circle. I say, isn't she handsome for an old girl?"

"You mustn't speak so of her, Tracy; she is our godmother, you know. Did you know I am making Dittle's boy his first short clothes? You should see him; he's such a fine fellow."

"I think Miss Letitia's a brat; must you go in; can't I go to the door with you?" he entreated, as they paused at the gate.

"No," said Betty, obdurately.

"Then, wait a moment—you do care for me a little, don't you, sweetheart?" "Yes, when you are a good boy," and with that shaft, she sped up the walk to join Miss Letitia and her flock already assembled in the spacious airy sitting room.

Miss Letitia Houghton was a handsome, well-preserved woman of fifty-five or six, with a fine figure, and a splendid head of silvery hair, very becoming to her rosy cheeks and bright eyes. Everything about her was sumptuous; her dress of violet velvet and point lace made her look like a châtelaine of an old castle, surrounded by her maidens. The resemblance was further enhanced by the carved chair in which she sat enthroned, as it were.

By what means Miss Letitia would arrive at her decision regarding the dress, none knew; what it was they did not know; she did not decide by their skill at needlework, or by their prompt attendance, so they were totally in the dark.

"Laggard Betty," exclaimed Miss Letitia, playfully, enjoying, as she always did, the girl's fresh bloom. "Lancheon will be ready in half an hour or so; make up for lost time; Betty, those hand-rum tucks, feather stitched, are beautifully done."

"You see, Tracy tag along, and when he's with you the distance is much farther; you get to chatting you know."

"Yes, my dear, I know; I have been young."

"When I am coming to these highly priced lessons, my feet are winged," murmured the correct Myra.

"Yes," observed Miss Letitia, with a quick glance from her gold-rimmed glasses at the quiet figure, "you were never five minutes late at an appointment in your life, Myra."

Her white jeweled hand rested on Betty's curly dark brown head. Encouraged by that she thought was high praise, the correct Myra proceeded to give her friends a highly moral lesson:

"Jane, I was so sorry to hear what I heard to day."

"I do not know what you mean," replied Jane.

"Why, that your brother—you know people talk so much—I heard he had been wild at college and your father

said not for him to come home."

"Brother has been studying too hard, and papa took him from college," said Jane Pegram.

"Really?" incredulously, "then the story of high playing wasn't true? Lucia, I hope your father wasn't very angry at your being out driving so late last night."

"A shaft broke and detained us, but I had been home an hour when you drove by with Luther Awkwright."

There was general laughter at this thrust, and the correct Myra was covered with confusion a moment; then she said:

"Mr. Awkwright took me to see one of my poor girls who wasn't well."

"Luther Awkwright paying visits to that kind!" ejaculated Deborah; none believed Myra.

"Judge not—we know the rest. Betty, why did Tracy leave his place so suddenly? Is it true he was dismissed?"

The face of every girl was flaming, and Miss Letitia spoke with authority.

"Children, do not recriminate; let your needles fly, but don't handle any other sharp things. Myra, learn charity before you preach it. Betty, trust that Tracy has a good reason for giving up his place."

"I do, Miss Letitia."

"We will go to luncheon. Put up your work."

A week later, a vision in pinkish mauve and lace danced into the Cleveland drawing room, and as Tracy caught the girlish form in his arms, Betty exclaimed breathlessly:

"I got it, you see, the dress I told you about. Tracy," earnestly, "I'm so glad you've a place on Mr. Brown's editorial staff."

"Yes, dearest, that is vindication enough; from my late employer I have a written statement that my discharge was for nothing derogatory."

"I was sure of that. Isn't my dress lovely? Look at it, sir, and not at me."

"It's beautiful, but not half so beautiful as its wearer."

Miss Letitia sent each girl a hand-somely bound copy of "The School for Scandal," enclosed in a large box.

"She'll make the application, or she's not as quick as I thought her; girlish follies I can condone, but prudery and spite in a girl not 22 I have no patience with. Here comes Betty in her crepe, with that fellow, Tracy. Ah, well, who can say an old maid is lonely, when she has young friends to mother, and give a dot to on their marriage. Come in to your godmother, children."

THE WOMAN AT THE WINDOW.

Why She Sat There and Waited as the Crowd Went By.

The late afternoon sun cast shadows down the cavernous street. Troops of children, with shrill cries, chased each other from curb to curb, dodging under the feet of horses, miraculously escaping the pressure of ponderous wheels. A block away a grind-organ was grinding out "Harrigan."

At regular intervals the roar of the "L" train mingled a base accompaniment with the street clatter. From fire escapes depended mattresses, blankets, quilts and articles of wearing apparel in defiance of the city ordinances. A nimble youth scurried past with a long rod in his hand, touching the gas lamps and making them blaze with light, like a necromancer in a play.

Seated at a window on the ground floor of a flat in the middle of the block was an old woman. She wore a neat white scarf around her shoulders and a white cap on her white hair. There were many lines in her face.

As she sat there, passersby knew at a glance that she was waiting. Her tired old eyes dimly conveyed to the tired old brain the panorama of life passing on in front, but her interest in the general aspect of the surroundings was plainly of a listless character.

"An old mother," mused a man who saw her. "She has done her work and is waiting for the long rest. Her children reared, probably, in comparative comfort by the labor of her hands are caring for her in the time of her decline."

Even now, as the day is dying, she is doubtless waiting for a son or a daughter to come home and salute her with a kiss and an inquiry for her good health. She looks contented and happy, but there is apparent a longing, a yearning such as only a mother can feel. May her end be as calm and peaceful as her present condition portends."

And so the man went his way, lost in his own surmises and pleasant deductions. The old woman had waited down the window shades and lit the gas.

"Geel!" ejaculated the old woman petulantly, "I thought you never was comin' with them cigarettes, Mar-gavet!"—Chicago Journal.

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NO ACCOUNTS. Goods sold for cash. Sale begins January 1, 1909. Here are some of the prices:

50c waterproof	40c	" \$1.50 "	\$1.30
25c flannel, all colors	22c	" \$1.25 "	\$1.10
25c tricot	22c	Men's \$11 suits	\$8.50
30c jeans	25c	" \$9 "	\$7
20c	15c	" \$8.50 "	\$6
Calico, all kinds	5c	Young men's overcoats almost given away	
8 1-3 gingham	6c	Men's \$3.50 shoes	\$3.20
10c	8c	" \$3 "	\$2.75
10c outing	8 1-3 and 9c	Men's \$2.50 hats	\$2.25
6c domestic	5c	" \$2.50 "	\$2.25
7c	6c	" \$2 "	\$1.75
8 1-3c	6c	" \$1.50 brogan standard	\$1.35
6c cotton cloth	5c	Women's \$2.50 shoes	\$2.25
7c	6c	" \$2 "	\$1.80
Men's \$1 fancy shirts	80c	Men's \$2 hats	\$1.50
" 75c	60c	" \$1.50 "	\$1.25
" 50c	40c	Men's \$2 hats	\$1.75
Men's \$3 pants	\$2.75	" \$1.65 "	\$1.40
" 2.50	2.25	" \$1.25 "	\$1.10
" 2	1.60	Etc. Etc.	

QUEENSWARE—No end to it, and less than wholesale prices.

The articles mentioned here are only to show you how things are running, and is nothing like a complete list of the stock.

Yours till I see your smiles,

JOHN A. WEBB.



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The fact that The Smith Premier Typewriter is used in every civilized country on the globe is not so important as the further fact that the demand increases year after year.

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Fill out Coupon below and mail at once. First Come, First Served.

Write name of paper in which you saw this advertisement. The BARNATTO DIAMOND CO., Girard Bldg., Chicago. Sirs: Please send free sample offer, ring, earrings, stud or scarf (stick) pin catalog. Name..... P.R.D.No..... No..... St. P.O. Box..... Town or City..... State.....

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